

THE DOLLAR WEEKLY BULLETIN.

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MAYSVILLE, KY., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER, 20 1862.

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THE BULLETIN.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

ROSS & ROSSER,
Editors and Proprietors.

MAYSVILLE, - - NOVEMBER 20

ON CHANGE.

BY ETHEL LYNN.

I don't mean to discourse on the Wall street affair. For I know very little and less do I care; To see what the bulls and the bears are about, Something wealthy and wise without shadow of doubt;

But I only sigh for the times that we live in, The day when no silver is taken or given, No change anywhere.

There's naught but the moon That changes in silver—and she may stop soon; Issue shinplaster clouds, leaving us to depend On her promise to shine when warfare shall end. There are checks for dinner, and checks for a smoke,

And checks on a bank that may chance to be broke;

And wonderful loans that all promise to pay Some mythical sun on some mythical day.

There are lying envelopes, who quota is short, Or stamps without gum that will serve us for naught.

(Like the armies of Davis, the traitor, you know, If we cannot lick them they never will go.)

No pennies we hand, but paper instead;

—Poor Richard, quite blue, with no hat on his head,

And gam on his back, taking care of the pence, As he wisely advised, like a fog of sense,

As Poor Richard was.

—With a rubicund face

Smiling grimly to find us in such a bad case, Pater Patrie is valued at three cents a head. With Spalding to back him—without, he is dead. Done up in bright green, or better done brown For shillings and dimes. Pater weekly comes down;

While running his face on the new paper-quarter, Each George seems to crowd rather more than he daugh-

ter.

So we dive in our pocket books after a stamp—if the back is in order—and weather is damp;

We play "Jack and Jill" with the small bits of paper,

Quite guiltless of trying the "Fly-away" caper. From finger to thumb, from thumb back to finger,

Perversely the fragment seems anxious to linger. We seem to be trying the bachelor's trick,

Who—watching a baby—it's fingers did stick With molasses, then gave it to handle, a feather, Which kept it amused for the time altogether.

No sound as of silver. The plate going round In the aisles of the churches, quite fails to re-sound

As of your with the tinkle of quarters and dimes; For stamps elbow bills in these paper-patched times.

On the omnibus now, who hears any sound? Of coin in the box at the driver's loud calling? Who knows, or at least who pretends to remember,

How a dollar in change would look in November—ber?

The man who can do so is worthy a place In the annals of finance—beside Mr. Chase.

TEETH SET ON EDGE.—All acid food, and drinks, medicines, and tooth-washes, and powders are very injurious to the teeth.—If a tooth is put in cider, vinegar, lemon juice or tartaric acid, in a few hours the enamel will be completely destroyed, so that it can be removed by the finger-nail, as if it were chalk. Most people have experienced what is commonly called teeth set on edge. The explanation of it is, the acid of the fruit that has been eaten has so far softened the enamel of the tooth that the lens pressure is felt by the small nerves which pervade the thin membrane which connects the enamel and the body part of the tooth.—Such as effected cannot be produced without injuring the enamel. Tine it will become hard again when the acids has been removed by the fluids of the mouth, just as an egg softened in this way becomes hard again by being put in the water. When the effect of sour fruit on the teeth subsides, they feel as well as ever, but they are not as well. And the sooner it is repeated the sooner the disastrous consequences will be manifested.—Scientific American.

DRAFTED MEN BREAKING GUARD.—The Zanesville Courier, of Monday, says:

Since the recent order of the Secretary of War, that the drafted men should be distributed among the old regiments, some of those at Camp Zanesville have exhibited signs of discontent and threatened to make their escape. Every exertion was made by the officers to prevent any such movement, but on Saturday night (we are informed by an officer of the 113th regiment), a general rush was made, and from two to three hundred men succeeded in making their escape. Many of them will be retaken and brought back, but as they soon after scattered in every direction, it will be impossible to arrest them all.

The crop of "butter-ant" this fall is the largest ever known in this country; the "blackwalnut" crop is a total failure.

CHOOSING A WIFE!

BY W. F. GILCHRIST.

"Why don't you get married, Fred?"

Fred Saunders removed the cigar from his mouth, pushed his hat from his forehead, and answered,

"Get married? Am I not miserable enough already, without adding a wife?"

"Pshaw! nonsense! Just see how well Tom and I get along. It is a real shame that a young man with plenty of time and money should not marry and settle down in life."

"Well, my dear little eez, whom would you recommend as a fitting wife?"

"Oh, I know of a dozen girls who would jump at your offer," replied Emma Somers. "Mention one."

"Well, let me see—Ina Brighton."

Fred smiled; he knew that his cousin would mention her first, as she had long been anxious for a union of the two friends.

"She is entirely too fashionable for my quiet temperament," he answered.

"Any more foolish objections," asked Emma, disdainfully.

"I do not know of any other, although I doubt not she has many."

"Tell you, Fred Saunders, you are a fool!" exclaimed the angry Mrs. Somers, enraged at her cousin's coolness and *savoir-faire*.

"I differ with you also on that point, consider 'em," responded Fred, with imperceptible gravity. "But anything to please you. I will do myself the honor of calling on her immediately."

Without further ado Fred left his cousin, Mrs. Somers, and proceeded to the palatial home, radiant and beautiful as art could make her, and enjoyed an hours conversation with the brilliant and accomplished lady.

"Have you visited the Claytons lately?" asked Miss Brighton.

"I called there last week," was Fred's answer.

"What do you think of Ella?"

"I think she is passable," replied the young gentleman.

"I have heard some people say that she was decidedly homely. And, mercy, what an affected piece she is. I hardly think the Prince of Wales himself would suit the lady's fancy."

"I found her very agreeable."

"You must be an exception to the general rule, then," said Ina, curling her lip disdainfully. "All my gentlemen friends tell me she is very haughty."

Miss Clayton the object of the fair Miss Brighton's anger, was a rival belle, who had succeeded in winning some half dozen of Ina's admirers for which triumph the latter lady had declared war to the hilt."

"Are you going to the opera to-morrow evening?" asked Ina, after a short pause in the conversation.

"I am engaged to-morrow evening, and can not attend," was Fred's reply.

"How unfortunate! You are aware that a new opera, the *Masquerade Ball*, is to be produced?"

With such topics as these Ina engaged a young gentleman, displaying every branch of her varied brilliancy to enchant her suitor, for Fred Saunders was considered an excellent "catch" by the ladies, and especially by Miss Brighton. When Fred took his departure, it was not presuming too much to say that he was enchanted by the brilliant conversation and dazzling beauty of Ina.

"What do you think of the lady?" inquired his cousin, on his return.

"She is charming, indeed," was his reply; "so witty, so intelligent, so—in fact she is a perfect treasure!"

Emma Somers saw that the shaft had entered into the susceptible bosom of hand-some cousin, and she resolved to press the subject home.

"Just the woman for the wife of a handsome fellow like yourself. Take my advice and seek a more intimate acquaintance."

You had best be quick, for Ina has any quantity of gentleman friends, who fairly worship her. I hope yet to see her your wife."

"I sincerely hope not," said Tom Somers, in reply to his wife's wish, "for Ina Brighton is not the woman to make a home happy."

"I am sure she is beautiful and well educated," retorted Emma, "and what else could she be?"

"I admit she appears beautiful, but let her lay aside her rouge and powder, and where is her beauty?" demanded Tom.

"For shame, husband!" cried Emma, seeing that her airy castes were almost crumpling beneath the well-directed sarcasm of her husband.

"Take my advice, Fred, and leave Miss Brighton to her admirers. You need something else besides horning school accomplishments in a wife," continued Tom.

"I will treasure your advice, and report in the future," replied Fred Saunders in a laughing tone.

Yet in spite of his friend Tom's advice, Fred was too greatly infatuated to resist the attractions of Miss Brighton. He called again and again, until he at last became a regular attendant on Ina. At first he looked blindly at her faults, seeing only her virtues; but, as time wore on, he began gradually to tire of hearing about Miss Clayton's faults and foibles, and the never-ceasing "opera." Spite of all Fred was unable to withstand the fascinating influence of Ina Brighton, the charm clasping him closer every day. One afternoon, as he was returning from an afternoon call on his adored one, he was startled by a sharp, shrill cry of pain. Turning to ascertain the cause, he beheld a child lying on the pavement who had fallen in his play. Seeing the blood coursing down the cheek of the child, Fred hastily caught him up and inquired where he resided. But the child, stunned by the fall, could only call for mamma, and, laying its head upon Fred's shoulder, it moaned pitifully. At that moment a young girl came running out from a neat white cottage on the opposite side of the street.

"What has happened?" she said in a somewhat anxious though firm tone.

"He has fallen and cut his forehead. Do you know him?"

"He is my brother, sir," replied the girl. "If you will lead the way I will carry him

to his home and dress his wounds, as I am a physician," said Fred.

The girl, or rather young woman, pointed out her home to the gentleman, and leading the way, they soon entered the cottage. On washing the wound Fred found it was but a slight cut; and having bound it up, he conversed with the little fellow for a long while. When he arose to depart the young girl said,

"We are very thankful for your kindness, sir."

"Not at all, not at all," answered Fred. "I will call to-morrow and see how my patient gets along?"

Whether the azure blue eyes of Mary Wilson, or the danger of brain-fever to the little boy was the cause, it would be unsafe to say; but the next afternoon Fred called again, bringing a small basket of delicacies for the little sufferer. He attentively examined the wound and pronounced it improving rapidly.

"But," said he, with a grave shake of the head, "there is yet some danger of brain fever."

On his departure he said that he would call again; and the next day he did call, and the text, and the next, generally giving a casual glance at his patient, and engaging Mary in conversation. Mary Wilson was beautiful, and though but a music teacher, possessed all the cultivation and grace of a lady of the "ton." Gradually the visions of the wealthy Miss Brighton began to lose their brilliance, and the image of the music teacher took a place in Fred Saunderson's heart. Between the two Fred was perfectly wretched.

He would leave Ina's side, enraptured by her brilliant execution of some operatic gem, only to feel his heart throb with a new and joyous feeling at the simple, yet touching, ballads of Mary Wilson. He determined to break the spell which bound him to one or the other of his beauties, and resolved to "choose a wife" on the morrow. The morrow came, beautiful and clear, and found Fred Saunders up early and dressed to perfection.

"Well, I declare, Fred," exclaimed Mrs. Somers, on Fred's entrance to the dining-room, "you look as neat and bright as a new pin."

"Thank you for the compliment," was the evasive reply.

"Going out of town, eh? Well, take good care of yourself and don't fall in love with any of the country girls."

"There is but little danger, for I am not going to leave the city," answered Fred.

"Pic Nic, then, I suppose?" persisted Emma.

"No."

"There, Fred," said Tom Somers, "do tell her what is going to happen, and avoid all further questioning."

"Know, then, pretty cousin mine, I am to choose a wife this very day," was the startling announcement.

Emma fairly clapped her hands for joy. She knew of Fred's attention to her intimate friend and confidante, Ina Brighton, and she conjectured that she was to be the happy person.

"I'll bet a new pair of slippers against a peanut that Ina Brighton is the young lady selected," she exclaimed.

"Be careful, Fred," said Tom, "or you may wake to find it is too late, that infatuation drove away prudence."

Fred hurried from the room and strolled toward Broadway, down which he promenaded until the hour of ten. Resolving to behold his "darlings" in morning costume, he ascended the stoop of Mr. Brighton's palatial residence. Mr. Brighton was expectant to the servant to show him into the sitting-room of the family. Misaking Fred Saunders for the gentleman who was to call on Mr. Brighton, the servant showed him into the library. Upon a couch in the sitting-room Fred beheld, through the half-opened door, his beautiful Miss Brighton, who was engaged in reading a new novel. For the first time Fred saw her as she really was. In place of pearl whiteness, rosy cheeks and tasty costume, he beheld sallow complexion, still more sallow cheeks, and a morning-gown tulle ruff for the wash-tub. "Come, Ina, dear, breakfast is waiting," said her mother.

"Breakfast," thought Fred, "at this time?" He listened for a reply. Was it the sweet, melodious voice of Ina that replied?

"Let it wait. I want to finish this story. You are always interrupting me," was the answer, in snarling tone.

Preferring not to play the eaves-dropper longer Fred quietly stole to the parlor and then sent up his card. He waited a full hour, and it was an hour reflection, in which he made up his mind that Miss Brighton was not the proper person for his wife; and then Ina appeared richly dressed, her cheeks rosy, and her complexion of a dazzling whiteness, completely undergoing within the hour, a metamorphosis. The call was short one, and Fred Saunders retired, feeling that he had escaped a fearful danger. The beautiful Miss Brighton was no more; he had beheld her as she was; nor could all her high-flown compliments win back his heart. The disappointed man turned his steps toward the unpretending dwelling of Mary Wilson. He was shown into the small but neat parlor. He heard Mary's voice below stairs, merrily pealing forth.

"Mary, let me do that," he heard her mother say.

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Worse and more heartless than the
Tyrant Dionysius.

One of the victims selected by General McNeil, of the Federal army, was a man who had a wife and several children, dependent altogether upon daily labor for their support. A young man, knowing the condition of the family, offered himself to McNeil as a substitute for the husband and father, was accepted, and was one of the ten who were shot.

Who that has read or seen performed the Tragedy of Damon and Pythias, does not recollect and admire the friendship and fidelity therein exhibited, and which caused the King to relent. But McNeil was guilty of the cruel and unprecedented act of accepting and shooting the substitute, and his name should be handed down to the execration of mankind, as a fiend and devil. Are such men to be retained in office by Lincoln?

Stanton's Manual for Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Wards and Trustees.

This is the title of a new work, just published by MAXWELL & CO., of Louisville, and ROBERT CLARKE & CO., of Cincinnati, Ohio, from the pen of our own master, the Hon. R. H. STANTON, whose Code of Practice, Treatise for Justices, &c., are already so favorably known to the public. The Manual is intended to be a complete practical guide for Executors, Administrators, Guardians, &c., in the discharge of all the duties imposed upon them by the laws of Kentucky, in their fiduciary relations. It contains the law relating to Wills, the administration of estates, and the rights, powers and duties of personal representatives, Guardians, &c., stated in a plain, methodical manner, with such practical instructions and forms, as will make the whole easily comprehended by any person requiring such information. The administration of estates, and the guardianship of minors, are most generally undertaken by persons unlearned in the law, and such a book as this cannot fail to be of great convenience to them. Every possible duty they may be required to perform, and all information they may need, is here plainly set forth; and it seems to us, that by following the plain and intelligible instructions given, the representative or guardian, no matter how inexperienced, can be in no danger of falling into error. Every person entrusted with the administration of an estate, or the guardianship of a minor, should supply himself with one of these books for constant reference. The price is \$1 50; and they may be had in this city at the Office of STANTON & THOMAS, on Court Street.

We are informed through Republican sources, that the President will stand by his Emancipation Proclamation. Probably he will; but inasmuch as he did not stand very long by the principles of his Proclamation calling for seventy-five thousand men, it would be no great stretch of consistency for him to revoke the Emancipation Proclamation. The people passed upon the Proclamation at the recent elections in the Northern States, and they have pronounced their condemnation of it. It were well if the President were to pay some heed to that expression.

At a Democratic meeting in New York, Monday evening, John Van Buren nominated George B. McClellan for President in 1864.

THE LAW OF KENTUCKY IN REGARD TO SHINPLASTERS.—Probably it would be well enough to inform parties thus engaged that such proceedings are in direct violation of the laws of this State, and those engaging in it lay themselves liable to be fined five hundred dollars and imprisoned six months. We have taken the trouble to examine the Revised Statutes of Kentucky, and under the head of "Currency," on page 277, we find the following:

"It shall not be lawful to make, offer to pay or pass or offer to pass, any note, bill, order or other thing passing by delivery, as a circulating medium, in lieu of or as the representative of money, unless it be the note or bill of some banking institution legally incorporated in the United States.

"If a note, bill, order or other such things, be of the denomination of two dollars, or under that amount, it shall be presumed to have been made, paid or passed in violation of this section, unless the contrary be proved."

"Every party to any such note, bill, order, other such things, and every person passing the same, shall be liable to be held for the amount thereof, with treble costs, and ten per cent, on the amount by way of damage."

"Every person who shall make, pass, circulate, or in any way aid in the making, passing, or circulating any such note, bill or order or other thing, shall be imprisoned not more than three months, or fined not less than ten dollars and five hundred dollars, or both, and be imprisoned."

The rebels are said to be fortifying Jackson, Mississippi. Large reinforceents have been brought to them from Arkansas.

The Ross House, the largest hotel in Canada, was destroyed by fire on the 14th instant, together with all the Stores and Shops in the building. A number of lives are supposed to be lost. The insurance on the Hotel was \$80,000.

The deaths in the twenty-eight hospitals in Louisville and vicinity, for the past week, numbered Sixty.

For the Dollar Weekly Bulletin.

MESSES EDITORS:

I promised you in my first Communication, to furnish you at my leisure some pages from the Diary kept by our mother Eve, recording many singular domestic incidents and indicating that her life was not unlike that of many of her daughters in the present age of the world. This Diary, it will be perceived, does not accord with or support Genesis, but relates and explains many matters upon which that Book is altogether silent: Who was Cain's wife, whence came she, how long did he court her, who married them, did his father and mother give him and his bride an unfair, are all questions which have been frequently asked, but never answered until this Diary solved all these mysteries and many more, including a history of the domestic, marital and social relations of Abel and many distinguished Anti-Deluvians.

Lord Byron in his Tragedy of Cain, says that the name of Cain's wife was *Adah*, and that of Abel *Zillah*, while some assert that the wife of the former was *Mahala*; and that of the latter was *Thirza*, but Eve tells us that Cain's wife was named *Betsy Jane*, and that of Abel *Sally Ann*, and she must certainly have known the full entitles of her daughter-in-laws.

Marriage (Mr. Editor) you know is the mother of the world, it keeps order, preserves society, exercises many virtues, promotes the interest of mankind, it combines the labor of love with the delicacy of friend-ship—it is full of joys and sorrows, of dependency and hope—it is a Divine Institution and Ordinance. So the 21st and 22d verses of the 21 chapter of Genesis, which reads as follows:

"21. And the Lord caused a deep sleep to fall upon Adam and he slept; and he took one of his ribs, and closed up the flesh instead thereof."

"22. And the rib which the Lord God had taken from man, made he a woman and brought her unto the man."

Now the common belief is that when Adam awoke he found Eve cosily and snugly ensconced by him under his blanket, not so, the 21st verse states God made her and brought her unto Adam; Adam fell in love with her at first sight, he claimed her by PRE-EMPTION right, for he exclaimed before the 23rd verse: "This is now bone of my bone, and flesh of my flesh."—Adam felt the force and truth of the old Distich:

"Love is a curious thing you know!
It makes one feel all over so."

So we see God brought Eve to our common father—they stood up in the great Temple of Nature, the Birds in Paradise were the Choristers, God was the High Priest, he married them; for he had declared that it was not good for man to be alone. So Adam thought and so have his descendants, and man now would have been in the fruition of eternal life and happiness, had not—

"Old mother Eve an apple stole,
But ate it not alone,
She gave a part to that dear soul,
Of whom she was the bane."

So marriage is of Divine origin, it is the creator and preserver of society. This Diary shows that Cain and Abel were both legally married. Moses, in Genesis, states of our first parents: "That they were both naked, the man and his wife, and were not ashamed." Now Eve in her Diary gives us a description of her bridal robes (or as the French call it her Trouseau). 'Tis true she had no ample Crinoline or Skeleton Skirts, &c., nor was she in gems and garlands proudly decked, she wore a white rose in her hair, Her robe was of purple velvet, At twilight in the West afar, Twas tied with threads of dawning gold, And button'd with a sparkling star."

Adam was a gardener, he wore long stockings and knee buckles, (some curious person may ask who kilt them,) his unmentionables were made of what is called Corduroy—the presentation of his Bride was unexpected, or doubtless he would have been dressed in his Sunday Clothes.

Adam not having mingled much in female society, was rough, uncouth and unpolished—as the following incident shews—for upon getting up from the Marriage Breakfast, he hum'd the following verse, in the presence of his wife:

"I never on that lip for moment have gazed,
But a thousand temptations beset me,
And I thought as the deer little rubies you
raise."

How delicious 'twould be if you'd let me?"

The Hebrew which is the language of this Book, is written from right to left, (and is difficult, therefore, of rendition into that of ours,) this mode of writing from right to left accounts for so many Jews being left-handed.

The traditions from which Moses drew his material for the Book of Genesis, do our first parents great injustice, as all who read this Diary will be convinced, and which we intend to translate as soon as we can.

Respectfully Yours,
PETER SASSAFRAS.
November 18th, 1862.

The Pike County (Ill.) Democrat, is rejoicing over the victory there, says:

It teaches that Pike County is against Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation of 22d September last; that we are opposed to being taxed to buy niggers, or homes for them, or to transport them from Cairo all over the North, free of expense.

It teaches that old Pike does not endorse the President when he suspends the writ of habeas corpus, seizes her citizens and hurries them to Washington or Fort Warren, and denies them a hearing before a jury of their country.

It teaches that old Pike condemns the wholesale plunder practiced by Government officials.

It teaches that old Pike, in the seal of condemnation upon all that class of patriots in her midst who call those who fight with them upon minor questions "Traitors and Secessionists."

Proclamation by the Governor.

The acknowledgment of national as well as individual dependence upon the Supreme Ruler of the Universe, is the highest evidence of refined civilization; and no people ever prospered for any great length of time who did not admit and invoke His power and mercy, nor will any such ever rise to true greatness as a nation.

The spirit of the American people has been well-nigh crushed by the terrible realities of the intestine war into which the nation has been plunged by the disappointed ambition of maddened and reckless men; and it is the part alike of wisdom and of duty for us all to prostrate ourselves in humility before the Author of all good, and supplicate His omnipotent arm to arrest this wicked and unjust rebellion, and restore to a distracted people the blessings of peace, unity, and fraternal affection.

But, while thus humiliating ourselves before the Almighty Disposer of events, we should remember that we have abundant cause to offer homage of grateful hearts for the manifold blessings He has vouchsafed to us as a people. The seasons have been propitious; the labor of the husbandman has been crowned with ample returns; we have not been called upon to mourn the ravages of extended disease in the country; the public health has never been more marked than during the year which is drawing to a close; and while, therefore, we have to lament the terrible consequences of the fratricidal war which afflicts and desolates the land, we yet ample reason for returning thanks to Him that we are free from those awful scourges—pestilence and famine—which so often afflict the human family, and not unfrequently add their horrors to those involved in war.

It is meet, therefore, that the time honored custom of dedicating one day in the year to devotional exercises to Him, who holds the destinies of nations and individuals alike in His hands, should be preserved; and while pouring out our gratitude for the incalculable benefits we enjoy, bow ourselves in earnest supplication to Almighty God, that He will, in His infinite mercy, interpose His omnipotent arm to stay the spirit of intestine strife which is sweeping over and desolating the land restore peace and order to this hitherto heaven-favored country; and make all to feel that a return to the Government of our fathers, which has rendered us so powerful, prosperous, and happy, is at once the part of patriotism and religiosity.

I, therefore, as the Governor of the Commonwealth, do hereby set apart Thursday, November 27th instant, as a day of Thanksgiving and praise to Almighty God, for all His mercies to us, and request a general observance of it, to the end that we may manifest in a proper spirit, our dependence upon Him, and supplicate His omnipotent power to protect and guard us from future misfortune as a nation.

Done at the city of Frankfort, (L.S.) this 12th day of November, 1862, and the seventieth year of the Commonwealth.

J. F. ROBINSON,
By the Governor:
D. C. WICKLIFFE, Secretary of State.

[From the St. Joseph Journal, Nov. 5.]

How the Election was Conducted in Missouri.

The election in this city on yesterday was one of the greatest outrages ever committed on the elective franchise.

About twelve o'clock the polls were forcibly taken possession of by the friends of General Loan, and no one for Bruce permitted to vote. At twelve o'clock the poll-books at the Courthouse were forced from the Judges and clerks, and General Hall, hearing of it, got possession of them and had them taken back, but only placed six soldiers to guard the polls. Shortly after voting commenced, when there were fully one hundred voters in the Court-house, some twenty militia men marched into the house, seized the poll-books and tore them into fragments. After this people became discouraged, and retired to their homes. More than one thousand voters failed to vote by prevention on the part of men wearing uniforms. Never in the annals of elections in this State was such an outrage on the free rights of voters perpetrated.

Bruce would have carried this city by five hundred majority, if the polls had not been interfered with in this lawless manner, and the county by a thousand.

Great responsibility rests with those in command for the outrages of yesterday, and a full investigation will take place. The rights of candidates and voters will not be thus trampled upon with impunity. We are well aware that all the high officers here desired our defeat but we could not have believed they would have permitted such a course to be restored to effect it. True, Gen. Hall issued orders, but they were treated with contempt; and he made no suitable effort to carry them out, though there were ample force here perfectly willing to aid him. But only the friends of Loan in command of the men.

The Cincinnati Gazette thus sums up the federal losses in Kentucky since the recent invasion by Kirby Smith and Bragg:

"We print this morning two additional reports of the battle of Chaplin Hills, giving the operations of Gilbert's and Jackson's divisions. No official report has yet been published of the aggregate losses, but the three reports now printed show the following loss, in killed wounded and prisoners:

Rosseau's Division	1,900
Gilbert's "	855
Jackson's "	1,042

Total 3,797
Reports yet to come in will swell the number to 4,500. The Kentucky campaign has been an expensive one. The losses since the late rebel invasion foot up thus:

Richmond	7,000
Mumfordsville	4,500
Chaplin Hills	4,500

Losses in the small way 500

The losses at Richmond and Mumfordsville were chiefly in prisoners, but for the time being the whole number have been withdrawn from the service.

Our losses in property, army trains, mules and stores, are said to be immense.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The following is the official vote for Auditor General in Pennsylvania:

Sleeker, (Democrat.)	219,040
Cochran, (Abolition.)	215,588

Democratic majority, 3,453
Total vote, 434,628

—Mrs. Lincoln, wife of the President, has been enjoying a four days' visit at Boston,

What is Secessionism?

It is a favorite dodge of some people now-a-days to endeavor to shut up a man who disagrees with them by accusing him of secessionism. It is an easy way of getting rid of an argument that one cannot answer, it is far easier than convincing an opponent, in fact, it is "as easy as lying." But is a man a secessionist because he desires peace, or deprecates subjugation, or intimates a wish that a personal liberty was less restricted?—

Is he a secessionist because he is not blind to discrepancies in official reports, or the short-comings of government, the incompetency of a general, or the blunders of a statesman? Is he a secessionist because he abhors the idea of conquerors and conquerors, taking the place of fellow-citizens in this Republic, because he wishes for no such union as that of Ireland with England, or Poland with Russia, on this broad continent?

Is he a secessionist because he is alive to the wickedness and absurdity of enslaving white men in order to set negroes free? Is a man a secessionist who does not believe in government in fallible, our army invincible, and our resources unlimited? Is it secessionism to hint that our Southern brethren are human beings still, that they have rights which it would be dangerous to disregard, and feelings it would be wise to take into account? Is it secessionism to admit that they are brave and weary, or to doubt that they are so destitute and desponding as it is the fashion to represent them? Is it secessionism to shrink from taxation, to wish that our government were a little more frank in dealing with the people, more desirous of relieving them from the horrors of suspense, more chary of interfering with the liberty of the press, and freedom of speech, more economic of public money? Is it secessionism to long with a longing of which these people have no conception for the reconstruction of the Union on the basis of the Constitution, on the good old guarantees that satisfied the men of '76? What better are we than they, or what better is the negro now than he was in their day, that he should be made a bone of contention between the sections, a wedge to split up the Republic. Our Revolutionary Fathers never thought of legislating the negroes into equality with white men; their sense of right was no more shocked by their exclusion from political privileges than it was by exclusion of the idiot, and they were right, for if in the case of the latter, inferiority of intellect is judged sufficient to place the individual below the level of the race, why is not the same cause sufficient to place an inferior race below the level of a superior?

Is it believed in this secessionism? We think not, but we have heard men accused of secessionism for less. It would be well therefore, to know what constitutes secessionism.

It would be well to know if men are to be dubbed secessionists because they cannot think as Government thinks, or as every individual officer of the Government, from the Secretary of State down to the lowest patrolman in a police district, thinks. For this is what we are coming to. Meet abolitionists, or as they prefer to be called just now, emancipationists, where you will, and presume to assert your right to think for yourself, to criticize with your lips what you condemn in your heart; proceed on the assumption that your right to differ from them is as clear as their right is to differ from you; refuse to accept their say so as an article of your political creed, and they discern at once that you are a secessionist.

We learn from various sources that the rioters were confined to no political party or nationality. Democrats and Republicans were alike leading the assault and were alike assaulted. The person who figured most conspicuously among the assailants to a well-known Republican, and the Commissioner, Mr. Poiris, is a Democrat who has just been elected Attorney for that county on the Democratic ticket. What will be done with the persons arrested it is now impossible to conjecture. It is also impossible at the present time to say how far the disposition for resistance has extended. It is rumored that similar feeling prevails in the counties farther north, but we have heard of no open demonstration there.

In the German county of Washington, the strongest Democratic county in the State except Milwaukee

THE BULLETIN.

OFFICE—Second Street, Opposite Cadwallader's Photograph Gallery.

MAYSVILLE, THURSDAY, NOV. 20

Mr. Wm. Joseph Ross will receive the votes of many friends if he will consent to become a candidate for Mayor.

CONSERVATIVE.

Governor Andrew has refused to receive a consignment of blacks, directed to the care and kindness of Massachusetts, and advising that they either be put in fighting trim or sent further South.

Information having been received by the War Department that certain military commanders in Kentucky have, in violation to the act of Congress, been returning fugitive slaves from within the federal lines to loyal, as well as rebel masters, the Secretary of War has ordered the report of the alleged transaction to be made to the War Department in order that officers thus violating the laws of the United States may be duly punished.

The Nashville Dispatch, of Saturday, contains accounts of five murders, two of saloon keepers who refused to sell liquor to soldiers; two of soldiers, cause unknown; and one of a negro. The City Marshal was also assailed and badly beaten.

An extensive defalcation in the Custom house, at New York, has been discovered. Sixteen clerks in the liquidating department have been suspended. The amount is variously stated at from \$150,000 to \$250,000.

A GOOD BEGINNING.—One of the Boston Abolitionists has been drafted. This makes a good commencement of Greeley's army.—The Portland Argus says: "Bully for 900,000. The number now will stand 800,939, who rush forth to emancipate, according to the proclamation."

A number of squatters have recently made application to the General Land Office to be allowed pre-emption rights of settlement on Rock Island, in the Mississippi River.

The Christian Church has given more, in a little over one year to carry on a war in which nearly a million of men, on both sides, have lost their lives, than it has given in thirty years to send the Gospel of Peace to the dark and benighted heathens of the world. What a commentary this, not upon Christianity, but upon those who profess the name of Christ, and pretend to accept as their rule of conduct his illustrious example.

The proprietors of slaughtering and pork-packing house in Cincinnati have determined to suspend their operations on Sunday in the future.

The London Times calls attention to the immense increase in the American Navy and says nobody can refuse the Federal credit of constancy, in spite of their defeats and discouragements in fighting out the game in which they are engaged—a game which every body sees must be a losing one.

A Cleveland paper says that the people of that town are using moose traps, old jack-knives and shirt-buttons for small change.

Colt's armory at Hartford, Conn., received an order on the 25th ult., for 30,000 pistols for the government.

It is said that at Andover, the small town in Connecticut, with a population of only five hundred, the draft took nearly every man in the place. Women rule there now—if they never did before.

Tom Thumb has been duly initiated

Master Mason in St. John's Lodge, No. 1, of Bridgeport, Conn. The hall was crowded on the occasion of the ceremony.

Mr. Mahoney of the Dubuque (Iowa) Herald, will it is thought, be shortly released from confinement. The Iowa election is over.

There is not a bale of cotton left in New Orleans, and no prospect of any receipts from the country at present. Twenty-seven bales, partly damaged by fire and water, sold at auction, a day or two since, at the extreme rate of \$147 per bale.

Mr. Chas. A. Dana, recently of the New York Tribune, is likely to become the editor of the Albany Evening Journal.

The SHARPE'S Rifle Company, of Hartford, Connecticut, has declared two dividends of twelve per cent. each within the past sixty days. That is a paying institution.

A GEM.—GODEY for December is a fine specimen of a magazine, and we do not see how the ladies can get along without it.—The fashion plates excell all others. What the ladies cannot find for their use in Godey they need not look for in other magazines. A year's subscription to the Book will be a handsome Christmas Present from a young gentleman to his sweetheart. We will furnish this book and our paper one year for \$3 50 in advance. The price of the book for one copy is \$3 a year.

It is reported that the rebels are at Big Hill, sixteen miles south-east of Richmond, Ky.

A telegram from Paul says: "The Mississippi river, at Lacrosse, is closed by ice."

Water is now introduced in San Francisco through an aqueduct extending to Lake Honda, a distance of some thirty-two miles. Through this flume, which is sixteen by thirty inches in its dimensions, water flows at the rate of three millions of gallons a day.

A Western editor cautions his readers against kissing short women, as the habit has made him round shouldered.

Of 1,980 men drafted in the Zanesville District, 742 have volunteered for three years' service; 389 have been discharged; 327 assigned to regiments; 290 have never reported; and the remaining 313 have reported, but have taken French leave. The Provost Marshal has prepared a list of their names, and they will be arrested as deserters, unless they make their appearance soon.

It is said that the paroled prisoners at Chicago and Columbus are to be transferred to Indianapolis.

Butternut bonnets, we see it stated, are 'all the rage' among the ladies of Indiana.

President Jefferson Davis was born in Christian county, Ky., in 1808.

A young woman in Hackensack, New Jersey, a few days ago, was outraged by a negro named Anderson, who stole his employer's horse, escaped and reached New York, and has not since been heard of.

The Houston (Texas) News says that there is about 50,000 Confederate troops west of the Mississippi River, all prepared and eager for active service.

Dr. Grundy, formerly of this city, has received a call from the 1st Presbyterian Church, at Chillicothe, Ohio, and that he will accept the call, provided the annual salary of \$1,500 is guaranteed him.

Col. D. W. Lindsey, of the 22d Kentucky, advertises one hundred and twenty-eight deserters from that regiment. They are mostly from the mountains of Eastern Kentucky.

The Bridge at Frankfort is completed, and the trains are making their regular trips.

Gen. W. S. Harney is ordered to St. Louis to await orders.

A shipment of runaway blacks was made from Illinois to Vincennes, Indiana, lately, to the great indignation of the people of the latter place. The City Council took the following action on the subject:

Resolved, That the Mayor, with the assistance of the City Marshal and such other force as may be necessary, be required to take immediate steps toward having said negroes sent back from whence they came, consigned to the party or parties who forwarded them to this point, if, upon consultation with the City Attorney, it is determined that such action can be legally taken; and that, in the mean time, all parties employing the negroes aforesaid, or any other negroes, in our city or county, contrary to the Constitution and laws of the State, be proceeded against at once."

LOST—A LIVER COLORED Cross-Eyed Pointer Bitch.—Any one finding and returning her to me, or giving any information so that I can get her, will be liberally rewarded.

J. J. MEFFORD.

Mason county, Ky., Nov. 20, 1862-1.

NEW DRESS GOODS

JUST RECEIVED BY EXPRESS from New York, a splendid Stock of DRESS GOODS, embracing "Imperial Reps," French Marlines and Mo. Laines; "Madras," "Broader Plaids," Broche Poulins and Coats; "Tinse" and "Cestine Cloth" in all desirable colors. M. R. BURGESS & SON.

November 20th, 1862

NEW ZEPHYR GOODS !!!

ZEPHYR KNIT "SONTAGS;" "HOODS;" "Stating Caps," and Nubians. For sale Wholesale or Retail.

Nov. 20, 1862. M. R. BURGESS & SON.

NEW STYLE BALMORALS

JUST RECEIVED a great variety of New Bal-

morals, from \$2 to \$5.

Nov. 20, 1862. M. R. BURGESS & SON.

Ladies Cloth Cloaks!

RECEIVE THIS DAY FROM NEW YORK By Express all the NOVELTIES in Ladies Cloaks. TERMS CHEAP FOR CASH.

M. R. BURGESS & SON.

Maysville, Ky., Nov. 20th, 1862.

DONIPHAN HOUSE,

(FORMERLY THE PARKER HOUSE.)

Between Sutton and Wall Streets,

MAYSVILLE, - - - KENTUCKY

A. DONIPHAN, Proprietor

THE ONLY ONE DOLLAR DAY HOUSE IN THE CITY.

Travelers are respectfully requested to give it a trial.

DAILY STAGES leave the door for all points in the interior.

Aug. 19, 1862-1.

MAYSVILLE

Literary Institute!

THE next Session of the Male Department of

the Institute, will commence the 1st Mon-

day in September. It is designed during

the ensuing year to make the course of instruc-

tion thorough and systematic. Competent teach-

ers have been engaged as the interest of the School

demands. This school having been chartered

with collegiate privileges, young men who de-

sire it are sufficiently advanced, can pursue

the regular studies of the College course, and

receive the degree of A. B. at its completion.

Board can be obtained in the family of the

Principal. For further particulars inquire of

M. H. SMITH, Principal.

August 14-1m

SHIRTS.

BALLOU'S PATENTED IMPROVED FRENCH YOKE SHIRTS. Received this day by the case from the manufacturers, and for sale wholesale and retail. Terms Cash:

Aug. 22 M. R. BURGESS & SON.

Always on hand an assortment of TRUNKS,

VALISES and CARPET BAGS.

Give us a call and judge for yourselves.

BLUM & HECKINGER,

Nov. 6, 1862-1. Maysville, Ky.

Commercial.

MAYSVILLE MARKET.

THURSDAY, Nov. 20, 1862.

Sugar New Orleans, 13 to 16c.
Molasses—New Orleans, Bbls. 65c.; Half
Bbls. 70c.
Wine 33 to 25 with upward tendency.
Wine—Red 90c.; White \$1.
Flour—Selling at from \$5.50 to \$6.00.
Whisky—Market firm Nelson's extra selling
at 84 1/2c.
Crush Sugar, 15c.
Gran " 15c.
Loaf " 15c.
Bacon—Sides 5c; Hams 6@8c; Shoulders
3 1/2 cents.
Lard—15c. per lb.
Lard—\$1.00 per ton.
TOBACCO—Selling at 8c@10c lbs.
MACKEREL—Bbls. No. 2, \$10; Halfbbls. 5.50,
Quarters 3.25.
SALT—1.00 per bushel.
IRON—Bar Iron 2%; Nail Iron 6 1/2@8c; Horse
Shoe 3 1/2@5c.
NAILS—\$.50 for 50 lbs.
RICE—9c. per lb.
FEATHERS—32 to 33 cents lbs.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS STOCK!

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED

FIFTY PACKAGES DRY GOODS!

Embracing English, French & American Prints
Brown and Bleached Muslins, Canton Flannels,
Apron Checks, Plain Checks, Shanty Flannels,
Bias Ticks, Printed Striped, Gray and Scarlet
Flannel, Mountain Duhine Embroideries
Linen Cambrie Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Hosiery
and Novelties generally. Terms Wholesale and
Retail for CASH ONLY.

M. R. BURGESS & SON.

Maysville, Ky., October 2nd, 1862.

NEW WHOLESALE HOUSE

DRY GOODS

AND

NOTIONS!

M. R. BURGESS & SON,

Second Street,

MAYSVILLE, KY.

WILL OPEN IN THE UPPER ROOMS

OF THE

Sensation Store!

A CASH JOBBERING HOUSE!

THEIR Stock will be kept complete in every
department of STAPLE DRY GOODS,

White Goods, Notions, Hats and Caps, Hosiery,
Laces, Embroideries &c., and will be enriched by

weekly receipts from the New York market.

Sale—PEACEFUL and CIVILIZED DRESS GOODS

at great reductions on regular prices.

Merchants may rely on getting their

Stamp Goods by the PIECE or PACKAGE, and their

FANCY GOODS by the SINGLE PACKET.

Particular attention will be paid to orde-

rs. Aug. 25 M. R. BURGESS & SON.

When you arrive at Cincinnati

STOP AT THE

MADISON HOUSE,

Main Street Between Front & Columbia,

J. W. GARRISON, Proprietor.

E. C. PHISTER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

OFFICE ON THE WEST SIDE OF COURT ST.

MAYSVILLE, KY.

August 14, 1862.

WHEN YOU COME TO THE CITY

STOP AT THE

DONIPHAN HOUSE!

WHERE YOU CAN GET

YOUR MEALS FOR 35 CENTS!!

[October 30th 1

Abolition Sentiments.

Hon. Mr. Stanton—not the Secretary of War—made a speech at a recent Wednesday meeting in New York, in the course of which, referring to the Southern's dread of negro insurrection, he said:

"It says their courage in the wakefulness of day; it disturbs their dreams in the watches of the night. Nat Turner, with seventy negroes at his heels, and John Brown with seventeen in his train, struck more terror to the soul of Virginia than have hundreds of thousands of disciplined white soldiers, led by Fremont and McClellan. [Enthusiastic Applause.] But, says some timid conservative, 'Would you arm negroes, and turn them loose?' I reply, I would checkmate these white rebel guerrillas with black loyal guerrillas. [Loud and protracted cheers.] Many slaves are bold riders. Others are swift of foot. On horseback and on foot, with proper drill and judicious commanders, I would place in the hands of choicer bands of intelligent and obedient negroes, in the malignant cotton States, revolvers, carbines and sabers. [Applause.] Pointing them to the cattle on a thousand hills, and the waving grain in the intervening valleys, and taking care that all loyal plantations shall be spared, I would shout, 'descendants of the home land of Toussaint Louverture, in the name of God and liberty, strike home!' [Tremendous applause, renewed again and again.]

These are the kind of hellish sentiments that animate the leading Abolitionists everywhere. They are the sentiments of Greeley and Sumner, of Phillips and Stevens; they are the sentiments that actuated Forney when he called for "our National anthem—John Brown's Soul is Marching On"—and they are the sentiments that dictated the Emancipation Proclamation, and authorized Lane and Sprague to raise and arm negro brigades for the war. The Abolition priest preaches from the pulpit, the Abolition Senator utters them in the Capitol of the Nation, the Abolition orators thunder them from the stump, the Abolition press inculcates them in its columns, and, around the Abolition hearth throughout New England wherever the heresy has spread, they are lisped into the ears of children, who are taught to believe that the massacre of their masters by the slaves is not only justifiable but meritorious. The New York Journal of Commerce, commenting on these atrocious sentiments, so boldly uttered and so vociferously applauded, remarks:

"Yes—this is the nineteenth century, and this is New York—and there are churches here, and away in the sky you may see here and there a golden cross on a spire, by which you may know that the land calls itself Christian—all this is true beyond a doubt; and these words were uttered by an honorable gentleman, and three thousand brazen throats rent the air with their wild acclamations when he said it! They were white men, in a building erected and consecrated to art and science, lit with blazing gas, among civilized beings—not savages in the council-tents of the North American Indians, around the war fire. Three thousand men and some women fauced they heard in the eloquence of the orator the cry of agony from an outraged daughter of some Southern rebel, and made the moonlit streets of our great city ring with their exultant shouts of delight!

Nay, more—they declare that it is treason for us to doubt that they are right; that it is treason for us not to join in the wild dance of delight, and treason to weep when that hour of rapine and blood approaches.

Treason to what? Treason by what degree? It may be treason here, where human passion rules the hour, but on the right hand of God's throne stands an angel of serene countenance who writes in the book of everlasting remembrance the names of those who on earth dare, even to death, defend the hoary principles which this orator and his audience, drunk with passion, foully violate. And on the other side of the throne is one with a face more solemn and severe, who keeps for judgment the memory of the accused, and he wrote down in his book the fearful record of that assembly in New York in the nineteenth century. And if the eye of mortal could see that record, we doubt not the names of some New Yorkers would be found strangely mixed up with the names of the savage tribes of Africa and the South Sea Islands.—Harrisburg Union.

Artemus Ward on the Noble Red Man. The red man of the forest was formerly a very respectful person. Justice to the noble aborigine warrants me in saying that originally he was majestic cuss.

At the time Chris. arrived on these shores (I allood to Chris. Columbus), the savages were wrists and happy. They were innocent of secession, rum, draw poker, and sinfulness generally. They didn't discuss the slavery question as a custom. They had no Congress, farboughs, derelict tremens or Associated Press. Their habits were consequently good. Late suppers, dyspepsia, gas companies, thieves, warden politicians, and pretty waiter girls, and other metropolitan refinements were unknown among them. No savage in good standing would take postage stamps. You couldn't have bo't a coon skin with a barrel of 'em. The female aborigine never died of consumption, because she didn't let her waist up in whalebone things; but in loose flooin' garments she bounded with naked feet over the hill and plains like the free and frisky antelope. It was a unlucky moment for us when Chris. set his feet on this eart-hore. It would have been better for us of the present day if the Indians had given him a warm meal and sent him home o'er the ragin bilers. For the savages owned the country, and Columbus was a filibuster. Cortez, Pizarro and Walker were one-horse team filibusters, and a large yellow dog under the wagon. I say in view of the mess we are making of things, it would have been better for us if Columbus had staid at home. It would have been better for the show business.—The circulation of Vanity Fair would be larger, and the proprietors would all have buzzin pins? Yes sir, and perhaps a ten pin alley.

By which I don't wish to be understood as intimatin' that the scalpin' wretches who are in the injil busines at the present day are of any account or calculated to make home happy, specially the Sioux of Minnesota, who deserve to be murdered in the first degree, and if Poole will only stay in St. Paul and not go near them himself, Ireck on they will be.

A gun with a bayonet attached to it is a sharp-shooter.

The collection of paintings formed by the late Rembrandt Peale are to be sold in Philadelphia on the 18th inst.

A Profitable Walk.

Baron Rothschild sat in his office, counting his gains, and calculating the risk of sundry loans, which had been offered him, when a spruce, handsome young man entered and requested the loan of two thousand pounds.

"What is the security?" said the baron without looking up.

"My note!" was the reply. The great money lender turned and surveyed his applicant, scrutinizing him from head to foot. There must have been something honest in the young man's face, for the baron was evidently pleased with the result of his scrutiny.

Would two thousand be sufficient? said he. I can let you have ten as well as two.

Two will answer my purpose now, said the baron, but I can put you in the way of getting it, and even ten times that amount, if you know how to take advantage of your opportunity.

The young man trembled at the unusual complaisance of a man who, in money matters had the reputation of being very severe. He feared that he was about to propose some doubtful operation and stammered, Honorable proposition?

I would make no other, said baron, with dignity. Come, we'll take a walk up the street.

Instead of offering his arm to his new acquaintance, he took his, and thus they promenaded Lombard street. The baron learned the name and business of his companion, and the object for which he wished the money. Hundreds of people met them, and bowing to the great money king, turned to look at, and wonder who could be his companion. Some of the richer and more influential denizens of that moneyed street stopped to chat with him and then the baron introduced them to his young friend, with the remark, "that any favor they could do him would be considered a personal favor to himself." Many of these men whose wealth and influence were so great that their very name commanded the involuntary respect of our young friend. He saw his advantage at once. Arriving at the end of the street, the baron then took leave of him, saying, "that if he did not obtain the money elsewhere, he might come in the afternoon," and with a knowing wink he got into his carriage and drove off.

Our young friend turned to walk back on Lombard street. He met one of the men—very Crosses—to whom he had been introduced by the baron; this person, desirous of cultivating an acquaintance which had such auspicious introduction, held him in conversation, in the course of which our friend promptly asked for the loan of £5,000. The rich man could not refuse—the applicant had been introduced by Rothschild; he had been as good as endorsed by him—and then the sum would be doing a favor to the great man. The notes were counted out and the young man's note taken in exchange. The lender looked at the signature. True, he had never heard the name on Change, but never mind, Rothschild would not have walked arm in arm with him, and introduced him as he did, if he had not been perfectly good. So, with many assurances of distinguished regard, the two parted. A few steps further the young adventurer met another of his new acquaintances, and while halting with him he carelessly displayed the banknotes he had just received; and observing that he had a certain great opportunity, and not wishing, for private reasons, to apply to his good friend the baron, he would feel obliged if he could lend him £10,000.

The latter, actuated by such motives as the other money lender, counted out the desired amount and took a note with the unknown name in change. And so the young man went on borrowing from each as his new acquaintances, until he had accumulated a hundred thousand pounds! All this he deposited with Rothschild, reserving only the £2,000 which he originally desired. The next day there was a great flutter among the rich men on Change, and many were the conjectures as they "compared notes" about the baron's friend. Time flew on—no one had seen the unknown money-borrower—and some of the lenders began to think they had been victimized. The baron was mute to all their inquiries, and they knew not what to think—when, just before the time for payment arrived, each one received a note from the strange acquaintance, to the effect that, if they presented their note at the banking house of Rothschild, reserving only the £2,000 which he originally desired. The next day there was a great flutter among the rich men on Change, and many were the conjectures as they "compared notes" about the baron's friend. Time flew on—no one had seen the unknown money-borrower—and some of the lenders began to think they had been victimized. The baron was mute to all their inquiries, and they knew not what to think—when, just before the time for payment arrived, each one received a note from the strange acquaintance, to the effect that, if they presented their note at the banking house of Rothschild, reserving only the £2,000 which he originally desired.

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Ex-PRESIDENT FILLMORE ON THE CRISIS.—The N.Y. World publishes the following extract from a private letter recently written by Millard Fillmore in response to an inquiry whether he would speak at a Seymour ratification meeting:

"I am heart and soul with you in the objects you have in view. Enough of treasure and blood have already been spent upon the negro question. I am fully persuaded that the unwise and untimely agitation of this subject gives strength to the rebellion, and will cost millions of treasure and thousands of lives; and that there is no hope for anything else but to restore the Union as it was and the Constitution as it is. That all efforts for anything else must end in abortion and dissolution."

Old gents, cut out this and paste it in your hats. The only way to cure a boy of staying out at nights is to break his legs, or else get the calico he runs with to do the house work.

Model wives formerly took a "stitch in time"—now, with the aid of a sewing machine, they take one in no time.

DOWNS ON THE NEGROES.—The pork and beef-packers of Chicago have pledged themselves to work for no firm that employed negroes, who deserve to be murdered in the first degree, and if Poole will only stay in St. Paul and not go near them himself, Ireck on they will be.

A gun with a bayonet attached to it is a sharp-shooter.

The collection of paintings formed by the late Rembrandt Peale are to be sold in Philadelphia on the 18th inst.

BULLETIN PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT!

SECOND STREET,

MAYSVILLE, KY.

Mercantile Work.

BILLS OF LADING,
BILL HEAD,
CERTIFICATES,
DRAY TICKETS,
CIRCULARS,
BLANKS, DEEDS,
RECEIPTS,
REGISTERS.

SHOW CARDS!

AND

BILLS IN COLORS

CHECKS,
CARDS,
HEADINGS,
NOTES,
ENVELOPES,
CONTRACTS.

SHOW BILLS

FOR

Country Merchants

SHOW BILLS,
HAND BILLS,
INVITATIONS,
BILLS OF FARE,
POSTERS,
LABELS, &c.,
SCHOOL & COLLEGE SCHEMES,
CONCERT PROGRAMMES, &c.

PAMPHLET WORK

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

SCHOOL & COLLEGE CATALOGUES,
MISCELLANEOUS PAMPHLETS,
CONSTITUTIONS,

REPORTS,

BRIEFS, &c.

PRINTING IN GOLD AND COLORS!

We have a very complete Printing Establishment. Our facilities for doing all kinds of Work,

Plain or Ornamental

Are first class. We have added to our Type many of the Modern styles, and being Practical Printers, we are thus enabled to furnish Jobs promptly, to guarantee satisfaction and to accept

LOW PRICES!

THE ATTENTION

OF

Business Men, Teachers, Committee, &c.,

Is respectfully directed to our Establishment, if they desire first-class work at low rates.

Orders from abroad will receive prompt attention.

Work furnished, in all cases, at the time promised.

ROSS & ROSSER.

HEALTH RESTORED!



DR. MOTTS Chalybeate Pills.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

A compound remedy, designed to be the most effectual Alterative that can be made. It is a concentrated extract of Pure Sarsaparilla, so combined with other substances of still greater alterative power as to afford an effective antidote for the diseases Sarsaparilla is reputed to cure. It is believed that such a remedy is wanted by those who suffer from Strumous complaints, and that one which will accomplish this must prove of immense service to this large class of our afflicted fellow-citizens. How completely this compound will do it has been proven by experiment on many of the worst cases to be found of the following complaints:

SCROFULA and SCROFOLOUS COMPLAINTS, ERUPTIONS AND ERUPTIVE DISEASES, ULCERS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, TEMORS, SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, SPHYNXES AND SPHYLITES, AFFECTIONS, MERCIERIAL DISEASE, DROPSY, NEURALGIA OR TIC DOLOREUX, DENTITY, DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION, ENZYPSIAS, ROSE or ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE, and indeed the whole class of complaints arising from IMPURITY OF THE SKIN.

This compound will be found a great promoter of health, when taken in the spring, to expel the foul humors which fester in the blood at that season of the year. By the timely expulsion of them many rankling disorders are nipp'd in the bud. Multitudes can, by the aid of this remedy, spare themselves from the endurance of foul eruptions and ulcerous sores, through which the system will strive to rid itself of corruption, if not assisted to do this through the natural channels of the body by an alterative medicine. Cleanse out the vitiated blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, eruptions, or sores; cleanse it when you find it is obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it whenever it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Even where no particular disorder is felt, people enjoy better health, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. Keep the blood healthy, and all is well; but with this pabulum of life disordered, there can be no lasting health. Sooner or later something must go wrong, and the great machinery of life is disordered or overthrown.

The experience of those ends daily proves that no preparation of Iron can for a moment be compared with it. Impurities of the blood, depression of vital energy, pale and otherwise sickly complexions indicate its necessity in almost every conceivable case. In all cases of female debility (fibr. album, chlorosis, etc.), its effects are delightfully renovating. No remedy has ever been discovered, in the whole history of medicine, which exerts such prompt, happy, and fully restorative effects. Good appetite, complete digestion, rapid acquisition of strength, with an unusual disposition for active and cheerful exercise, immediately follows its use. As a grand stomachic and general restorative it has no superior.

Put up in small metal boxes containing 50 grains; 50 cents per box; six boxes, \$2.00; one dozen boxes, \$4.00. To Druggists generally. WILL send on receipt of any address or receipt of 10¢ and all letters, orders, etc., should be addressed to

P. B. LOCKE & CO., General Agents. 339 BROADWAY, N.Y.

N.B.—The above is a facsimile of the label on each box.

N.Y.

BENEVOLENT INFIRMARY.

ESTABLISHED AND UNDERTAKEN FOR THE RELIEF OF THOSE SUFFERING WITH CONTAGIOUS, VIGILANT, AND CHRONIC DISEASES, AND FOR THE CURE AND EXTERMINATION OF ALL DISORDERS OF THE BRAIN AND SENSUAL ORGANS, OF WHATEVER NATURE.

The Benevolent Infirmary is situated in

VAN BUREN'S INFIRMARY, on Broadway, between

the Bank of America and the Bank of the

United States, and is intended to be

the great hospital of the benevolent.

For the cure of the above diseases, and to

those calling medical practice, it is

open to all, and to all who

wish to avail themselves of the services of

the Benevolent Infirmary.

To those calling medical practice, it is

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